

THE BAPTIST.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, JANUARY 30, 1902.

VOL. IV, NO. 12.

At this writing, the prospect for statutory prohibition is brightening, and it begins to look as though the bill will pass both houses; but of course no one can tell just what turn it may take any day. Ever since the Governor's special was sent to the legislature the forces for and against whisky, both in and out of the legislature, have been lining up; and, as they have done so, some queer bed-fellows have been discovered. Some of the old-time leaders have allowed their prejudices, their petty whims and indifference to drive them clear over into the enemy's camp and favor the short arm of local option, when the times are so propitious for invoking the aid of the long arm of statutory prohibition and wiping the evil out at one stroke of the pen. Then, some big fellows, for the reason, presumably, that they were not first consulted about the measure, have turned their big, cold shoulder towards the movement, eyeing it pretty much as a cow does her last year's calf; and, as the prospect brightens, it is amusing to see how they are inching up closer to the prohibition band-wagon, ready to mount the front seat, and wave the flag of victory proudly, if there be a victory, and shout lustily, "We did it! We did it!! Look at us!!!" Or, should it fail to carry, to say, "We told you so!"

The most ridiculous thing yet, though, that has come to light, hails from Vicksburg. There, the city council met in solemn conclave and resolved that prohibition is a failure, and called on the legislature to keep the sale of whisky in the hands "of responsible, law-abiding, bonded men." Have these men neither honor nor shame? Do they not know, that the world knows, that they, the city council of Vicksburg, have permitted the saloons of Vicksburg to run wide open day and night on Sundays, in violation of law, and "contrary to the peace and dignity of the State of Mississippi?" Until a few months ago, out of forced respect for Judge Anderson's court, the saloons of Vicksburg might as well have been in Africa, so far as being amenable to the laws of Mississippi is concerned; and nobody knows this any better than the city council of Vicksburg—a city in Warren county, Mississippi, on the east bank of the "Father of Waters," where saloons, gambling dens, races and cock-fights have been permitted for years, to run on Sundays in violation of our laws, and "contrary to the peace and dignity of the State of Mississippi."

Then to add infamy to shame, the Rev. little Mr. Quincy Ewing, rector of the Episcopal church in Greenville, Mississippi, also on the same great "Father of Waters,"

preached and published a sermon last year, and which was reviewed in these columns at the time, in which the existence of the devil is denied, the fires of hell put out with one drop of ink, heaven razed to the ground by one stroke of his pen—yes, sirs, a man guilty of an outrage like that upon the Word of God, and against humanity, writes to advise the legislature, through one of its leading members, that it would not be for the "peace" and welfare of the State to have prohibition—ONLY IN THE COUNTRY AND IN TOWNS OF LESS THAN 1,000 INHABITANTS!! Shades of Aristotle, save us from such logic!

If prohibition is good for one square inch of Mississippi's soil it is good for every other square inch of her soil. Moreover, if whisky is bad for one square inch of Mississippi's soil (as is the case in the country and in towns of less than 1,000 inhabitants, according to Mr. Ewing), then it is bad for every other square inch of soil—and we challenge the world to dispute it.

If the legislature can be the recipients of a few more communications like these from Vicksburg and Greenville, and then the prohibition bill does not pass, it will be a sad day for these would-be representatives of the people, when they go before them on the hustings to ask for their suffrage again.

It came up from the great heart of a great man under a great trial. Paul, the aged, was a Roman prisoner for the sake of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

A Great Prayer.

Through his prison bars he looked out eastward toward the field of his missionary operations and remembers the "saints which are at Ephesus" and resolves to write them a letter of good cheer, "that ye faint not at my tribulations for you." He had not gone very far with the letter before he was so overcome by the rush of his very soul into his words that he asks his secretary, Tychicus, to join him in prayer in behalf of the saints at Ephesus—and this is his prayer (Eph. 3:16-19) unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ:

1. That, according to the riches of his grace, he would grant you to be strengthened with might, by his Spirit in the inner man;
2. That Christ may dwell in your hearts—by faith;
3. That ye may be so rooted and grounded in love as to be able to comprehend, with all the saints, and know the love of Christ, that passeth knowledge, to the end,
4. That ye may be filled with all the fullness of God.

Beyond the reach of this sublime petition

nothing remains—it includes all. The inhabitation of Christ, until we are all filled with the fulness of God, is the sure heritage of every child of Grace, some day, somewhere.

"Have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather even reprove them." Capt. Taylor was

Dispensary. a leading prohibitionist of Wayne County, and the

writer took a prominent part in Clarke county. Capt. Taylor did not want whisky sold in Wayne county, but he thought it should be sold at some point in the State. I was for entire prohibition. Luther Benson came to Shubuta to make a canvass of the State and I wrote to Capt. Rich to come up from State Line to hear him. The Capt. thought there must be a saloon wherever he had a turpentine still and he had a good many. I did not know he was in the audience but from the hotel he wrote me he was converted to prohibition and when he designated the kind of a prohibitionist he was he would say he was not a Taylor prohibitionist but a Patton prohibitionist.

Now Mr. Buchanan may be a prohibitionist, but if he is in favor of the State depriving her citizens of selling liquor because it is bad and going into the liquor business herself he is not the kind of a prohibitionist that I am.

Gulfport is a thriving town of nearly two thousand and rapidly growing. The deep water is now an assured thing, having gained an uniform depth of twenty

Gulfport.

feet from the peer-head to Ship Island. It was our privilege to preach in the Baptist church in this little city on last Lord's day morning to an attentive audience. And at night we delivered an address on the subject of the whisky evil, to an overflowing house. The Methodist pastor and his people joined with the Baptists in this temperance rally, and all felt that this service resulted in a distinct gain to the cause of temperance. Brother Hall is still in charge here. To him is due the existence of the splendid house of worship which now belongs to this church. Here we met Drs. J. B. Searcy, of Biloxi, and Z. T. Leavell, of Jackson, and Rev. J. L. Finley, of Williamsburg, and C. L. Thatch, of Hattiesburg. We had delightful entertainment in the good home of Brother and Sister F. E. Phillips.

Pastor Robinson, of Grenada, writes: "I need your co-operation by weekly visits to the homes of my members. You can help me in my work more than any other man or set of men in the State."

THE BAPTIST.

\$2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
—BY THE—
MISSISSIPPI BAPTIST PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Jackson, Mississippi.

T. J. BAILEY, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

When your time is out, if you do not wish paper continued, drop us a card. It is expected that all arrearages will be paid up before ordering paper stopped.

Obituary notices, whether direct or in the form of resolutions, of 100 words, and marriage notices of twenty-five words, inserted free; all over these amounts will cost one cent per word, which must accompany the notice.

Manuscript to be printed must be written on one side of the paper only, and in ink.

No communication will be printed unless it is accompanied by the name of the author.

In requesting change of post office, do not fail to name office from which and to which the change is to be made.

The Dead Churches.

Rev. J. T. Oakley, has written two articles to the Baptist and Reflector on "Dead Churches—Are They Dead?" In Tennessee, as in Mississippi and elsewhere there are a great many churches that do not contribute anything at all to missions—about 1,200 in Tennessee, not quite so many in Mississippi. Such churches are commonly spoken of as "dead churches."

Dr. Oakley comes to the defense of these "dead churches" and shows that while they are dead to the cause of missions and beneficence in general, yet they are not dead in the matter of reaching the unsaved, and furnishing the supply of preachers and business men in general to the whole country. Not that these "dead churches" have furnished all the men who are now prominently before the country as leaders, but that along with their more wide awake sisters, they have sent out a goodly number of good men. So they are not wholly dead; only half alive.

They are having some success in reaching the unsaved, but are not edifying the body of Christ. He goes on to show how these same churches could do even more in the way of reaching the unsaved in their neighborhoods and do something for the outside world too, their efforts to send the Gospel abroad having a powerful reflex action at home.

This is the correct view to take of the whole "dead church" question. Some churches are dead at the top and some are dead at the bottom—in the sense above referred to.

There are many members in these so-called "dead churches" that are anxious to take on new life, and move out into the light and liberty of a strong church of Jesus Christ.

The present effort will never reach these churches; the pace must be greatly quickened somehow. Many ways are suggested that cannot be carried out, or will not.

There is one door to all these churches, which, if it were opened a little wider,

THE BAPTIST.

Jan. 30,

1902.

THE BAPTIST.

would greatly help them to their feet, by letting in a flood of light. If all our pastors would help to get THE BAPTIST into the homes of the people it would make way for grand and glorious things in the near future. We are getting into more of these homes than ever before, and when once in they show us the largest hospitality. The whole family read the paper, advertisements and all; they learn of the work and the workers and they fall right in with us in all our work. He who puts THE BAPTIST into his neighbor's home has done a good thing—it may awaken a whole church.

What the Figures Say.

Dr. D. K. Carroll, who, for the last ten years has been, of his own accord, making a religious census of the United States, has just published his report for last year, which is as follows:

RELIGIOUS BODY.	Rank, 1901.	Communicants, 1901.	Rank, 1890.	Communicants, 1890.
Roman Catholic.....	19,158,741	16,231,417		
Methodist Episcopal.....	22,762,291	22,240,354		
Regular Baptist, South.....	31,664,108	41,280,000		
Regular Baptist, colored.....	41,610,801	31,348,989		
Methodist Episcopal, So. W.....	51,477,180	51,209,976		
Disciples of Christ.....	61,179,541	8,641,051		
Regular Baptists, North.....	71,005,612	8,800,450		
Presbyterian, North.....	8,999,815	7,788,224		
Protestant Episcopal.....	9,750,799	9,532,054		
African Methodist.....	10,698,354	11,452,725		
Congregationalist.....	11,634,835	10,512,771		
Luth. Synodical Conf. Nce.....	12,566,375	12,357,153		
African Methodist Zion.....	13,537,337	13,349,788		
Lutheran General Council.....	14,346,563	14,324,847		
Latter Day Saints.....	15,300,000	21,144,532		
Reformed German.....	16,248,929	15,204,018		
United Brethren.....	17,240,007	16,202,474		
Presbyterian South.....	18,227,991	18,179,721		
Colored Methodist.....	19,204,972	23,129,384		
Lutheran General Synod.....	20,204,098	17,187,432		

He also shows that while the increase in population last year was 2.18, that the church population increased 2.67, or .49 more than that of the whole country.

Of course these figures are only approximately correct, but are just about as fair for one denomination as another. While the Baptists are put down as third in the list, we are sure if we were to count children, as the Catholics do, or if they should only count "adults," that is, those large enough to believe for themselves, we would stand at the head of the column. But it is worth knowing that we stand at the head of the column in the South anyhow, among "Protestants."

The increase during the year so far as given, for each denomination, is for the Southern Baptists.....26,112
Northern Baptists.....3,039
Northern Methodists.....16,500
Northern Presbyterians.....10,832
Campbellites.....29,559
Episcopalians.....31,341
Mormons.....65,000

The increase of Southern Methodists and Presbyterians is not given. But here are some figures that ought to put some of us to thinking. The time when men will not endure sound doctrine (2 Tim. 4:3) seems

to be upon us in full blast; for while the growth of the evangelical churches has exceeded the growth of population, the growth of "pestilential errors and isms"—Mormonism, Christian Science, etc.—have outstripped the evangelicals.

Blue Mountain College.

All who know the views of the proprietors of Blue Mountain Female College are well aware that they have never depended on pictures for their success. In fact they have steadfastly refused to be represented at all by pictures. But finally they have consented to allow their many friends who can never see their magnificent buildings, to look upon their pictures in THE BAPTIST. So we present them with a brief history of the institution from the time Gen. M. P. Lowrey began this noble work to the present. Through fire this school has come to its present achievement in buildings and other equally valuable equipments. Only four of these large buildings are given in this paper. There are several others. There is no estimating the great work of this splendid girls' school.

Notes and Comments.

"The First Christian Church" was a Baptist Church, pure and simple.

"The beggar at the gate," at the hour of prayer, knew where to go to find sympathy and help. It is even so until this day. "Sweet charity" would be a cold and bitter thing, but for the grace of God that abides with the people still.

Thomas Aquinas called on the pope, Innocent IV, and was shown through the papal palace. When they reached the treasury, the pope said: "The church can no longer say, 'silver and gold have I none.'" "Neither can she say to a lame man, 'rise up and walk,'" was the Frenchman's quick reply.

A church in Ohio, whose pulpit is vacant, declares that their next pastor, whatever else he may or may not possess, must have physical as well as spiritual energy in the pulpit. It is presumably possible that the congregation keep late hours, and want a preacher who can keep them awake. It is the lightning that tears up the giant oak; but it is the resultant peal of thunder, that shakes the earth "for miles around." "Sons of thunder" are still in demand for some pulpits.

A senator who voted "No" when the dram-shop bill was up for final passage the other day, in explaining his vote, said: "I am opposed to saloons too, in small towns where there is no protection, meaning police protection. This is a 'dead give-way' of the whole whisky business. Why do people need 'protection' where whisky is sold? Because it is an awful evil, and that continually; and deserves to be dealt with just as one would deal with a rattlesnake—to cut its head off as soon as possible.

Our Methodist brethren have another heretic on hand, in the person of Prof. C. W. Pearson of the chair of English Literature, in the Northwestern University. This little professor says, that "Biblical infallibility is a superstitious and hurtful tradition, the biblical stories of Christ's bringing the dead to life, of his walking on the water and feeding the multitude with the loaves and fishes, are mere poetic fancies, incredible and untrue." One can but wonder what meat this little Caesar has fed upon that he has so outgrown his fellows. Deal gently with the young man. Kankakee is really a better place for him just now than Evanston.

The Standard of Chicago wrote to the theological seminaries, in this country, for an "opinion" merely, as to the "Decline in the Number of Students for the Ministry," if any, the cause and cure. "Twenty-six replies have been received, giving as many different views, of course. It happened several times that two professors from the same school would disagree—one saying there had been a great decline, the other saying there had been an increase; one would say that the number of 'first-rate' men had greatly fallen off, while another would say that the number of first-rate men had greatly increased. On the whole, the facts show that there has been no decrease, and, that special cases of decline are of easy explanation.

But those who said that there had been a decline, ascribed as reasons, everything between the rising and setting sun—from the highest criticism to the lowest infidelity.

Verily "Episcopacy" is falling upon evil times. "Church News and American Churchman" has more than a three page editorial on "Living Authority and Dead," in which the "Bishop of Mississippi" pops the whip pretty lively over the heads of "Many in their desire for improvements, who 'have exhibited haste, insubordination, and sometimes contempt for constituted authority,' in trying to revive a 'primitive' custom. They are given to understand that they must 'obey the Church' of today. 'It does not matter how 'primitive' or 'catholic' the custom, 'Our Church does not see fit to retain the custom or the observance' which 'fact is quite enough for her members; she has settled the matter for her children, and their duty is to obey.' It is not clear to us just what 'primitive' custom is alluded to; but it is as clear as the noonday sun that somebody is getting tired of being bossed, and is about to kick out of the traces. Bishops, in the present day use of the office, are miserable parasites on the church of Christ, that are unknown in the Scriptures anywhere. And how a liberty loving American can endure their domination and tyranny in religious matters, is beyond our power to discern.

The First Church, Chicago, is not off to "Europe" yet for a pastor. But she has made "overtures," that is, asked Dr. C. R. Henderson, now chaplain of the University

of Chicago and Professor of Sociology in the Divinity School, to become her pastor. Dr. Henderson has been with the University since its opening, and all the time, a member of the First Church. He has preached for them, in the absence of Dr. Henson, a good many times. It is not known yet, whether he will give up his place, which he so admirably fills in the University, or not. He was pastor in Detroit before going to Chicago. But whether he accepts or not, the great First Church has set other big churches a fine example in the matter of settling a pastor in their midst. Some of our big city churches have gone without pastors for more than a year, sampling and writing all over the country, trying to find a man of "parts," for it will take such a man to fill the bill with them. If all our churches, when a vacancy in their pulpits occurs, would talk to God more and write fewer letters, it would look a great deal better. We know a church that had more than twenty-five names before it, from which list they were going into conference to select a pastor. What a shame!

Family Worship.

The ancient patriarchs erected altars of divine worship, and doubtless held family worship. The saints of New Testament times we must believe did not neglect so helpful a religious exercise.

It will be admitted on all sides that family worship is honoring to God and influential in the home, and so the question might be asked, can a family be properly raised and rightly influenced in the absence of family worship? Said an excellent Christian brother to the writer: "If we did not have family worship in our home, wife and I might quarrel, and we might fight." It will never be known how much evil in the way of harsh words, scolds, unkind cuts, and quarrels, have been kept out of Christian homes through the influence of family worship. It will never be known to what extent children have been rightly impressed and influenced toward God through family worship. It will never be known to what extent their lives have been directed along the way of honor and integrity through the influence of family worship. The home, of all places, is the most important, and therefore it ought to be sanctified with prayer.

Said a little boy of a prayerless family to the father of a praying family in whose home he had heard the voice of prayer, "Does Jesus stay with you all in your home?" "Yes, my boy," replied the good man. "Well, He never comes to our home," said the poor boy. No, he had never heard Him invited to his home, for he had never heard the voice of prayer there.

A little boy of eight years died, and his body was shrouded for burial. His father, a Christian, seemed inconsolable and walked the floor in great agony of soul. A friend said to him: "Why weep so bitterly? you have reason to believe that your child is better off." "I trust he is," said the father, "but the thought that that poor child never heard his father pray is break-

ing my heart."

How comforting the thought to Christian parents that their home was a house of prayer, and when the loved ones have flown from their home nest, to make their way through this ungodly world, the thought hovers around the memory that they were borne upon the wings of prayer in the home of their childhood.

Family worship sweetens the cup of life and sheds a halo of gladness around our firesides.

O. D. BOWEN.

Ellisville, Miss., Jan. 1902.

For Young Men Only.

Everywhere there are young men who "know it all," and to those Bob Burdette gives some timely advice.

"Ichabod, my boy, I thought I heard you speak of your sire this morning as 'the old man.'"

"You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so. That is the age when callow youth has his first attack of the big head. You imagine at this moment that you know it all. I observed by the cut of your trousers, the angle of your hat, the tip of your head, the style of your shoes and the swagger of your walk, that you are badly gone on yourself. This is an error of youth that your uncle can overlook, but it pains him sorely to hear you speak in terms of disrespect of one you should never, never mention save by the name father. He may not be up to your style in the modern art of making a fool of himself, but ten to one he forgets more in one week than you will ever know. He may not enjoy smoking gutter-snipes chopped fine and enclosed in delicate paper, but he has borne a good many hard knocks for your interest and deserves all the respect your shallow brain can muster.

By and by, when you get through knowing it all and begin to learn something you will be ashamed to look in the glass, and you will wonder where the fool-killer kept himself when you were ripe for the sacrifice. Then, when the 'old man' grows tired of the journey, and stops to rest, and you fold his hands across his bosom and take a last look at a face that has grown beautiful in death you will feel a sting of regret that you ever spoke of him so grossly and disrespectfully; and when other sprouts of imbecility use the language that so delighted you in the germinal period of manhood, you will feel like chasing them with a stick and crashing their skull to see if there is any brain tissue of the inside."—Ex.

A Word.

As this is the beginning of a new year, I have resolved to do better, and see if I can help the paper and every other good cause more. During the past year I received into my churches seventy-five members and raised more for missions, the orphanage, college and ministerial education than ever before, and nearly every dollar of salary paid.

Yours for a forward movement,

S. R. YOUNG.

Martin, Miss.

What First?

A. H. ELLIOTT.

Read for Blue Mountain Missionary Institute, January 19th, by Prof. A. H. Elliott.

T. E. MORTIMER,
President.

First things are the important things. It is of the utmost importance that we get the order right. One with three ciphers after it—1000—with the ciphers before it it is 999 less. Letters in order constitute words—words in order constitute language. But the first must come first, else there is confusion and ridiculous contradiction.

It would be a waste of time to multiply examples to show the importance of first things—to show how the direction of the first mile determines the course of the river for a thousand miles—how the first layer of stone in the foundation determines the destiny of the building—how the first "No" firmly spoken may save a soul from death, or how the first drink taken has swept the strong man into a drunkard's grave.

You will notice in the teachings of Christ, He does not dwell much upon direction as to the superstructure, but, with the tenderness of God, He begs us to make the foundation sure. He does not exclude secondary things, but He constantly beseeches us to possess ourselves of the first things.

We can't create anything, we can't destroy.

"All that is at all
Lives ever past recall.
That was, is, and shall be,
Time's wheel runs back or stops,
Potter and Clay endure."

Our concern is to get the order right. The vital question ever is: What First?

Some have answered "dress." Exactly one half of the biography of the only man we have seen in hell is, "He was clothed in purple and fine linen." I do not think it was wrong for the rich man to wear purple and fine linen, but I think he must have set it first. In the affairs of this life the matter of dress has occupied a conspicuous place. Prince Mensikoff in an uncourtly dress, and the three long years of the Crimean war followed as a result.

What first? Some have answered "dress." God says "the body is more than raiment." Some have answered "food." The other half of the rich man's biography is, "He fared sumptuously every day." The blood of the French Revolution flowed because the Bourbon kings and their princes fared sumptuously every day.

What First? Some say "food." God says "the life is more than meat."

Some have answered riches. God says "riches will take to themselves wings and fly away." Prophecies—Whether there be prophecies, they shall fail—Tongues—whether there be tongues they shall cease—Knowledge—whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.

What First? Christ settles forever the question for us when He says: "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you."

And is that all? No, that is not all, but that is First.

But what about these other things? Christ has already answered that question—"All these things shall be added unto you." Or as another translation has it, "Shall be fitted unto you." Most of trouble in the world is the trouble of misfit. Trouble in your foot, because the shoe doesn't fit. Trouble in the neck because the collar doesn't fit. Trouble in the calling because the man doesn't fit. This man rich who ought to be poor—This man poor who would bless the world with his wealth if he had it—This man blessed with splendid physical strength and no inclination or energy to use it—This one teeming over with energy and nobody to support it. Misfit. "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be fitted unto you."

Again, another translation reads—"Seek first the kingdom of God and His Righteousness and all these things—these earthly things—shall become your allies." The inference is that otherwise they will be your enemies. A rich sinner is worse than a poor sinner. A well-fed sinner is worse off than a hungry sinner. A well-clad sinner is worse off than a tattered sinner. A learned sinner is worse off than an ignorant sinner. Outside the kingdom of God these things "drown men in destruction and perdition" or "pierce them through with many sorrows."

THE RESULT.

We are not accountable for the results. It is no part of the business of our lives to strive for results. In the first place they are beyond our power;—and in the second place the looking to results obscures and misdirects our view of the work in hand.

When it was learned that Lee would surrender, a soldier rushed up to him and exclaimed: "Gen. Lee, what will history say of us?" Lee had not taken that into account. On every day at every hour of the four years since the first gun spoke at Sumter he had done his duty, and now when this hero soldier of a deathless cause looked out over the wasted ranks of the men who had done those prodigies of valor—as he looked about him and saw his tattered remnant of not less than 27,000 men beset from the rear by 150,000 men in the army of Grant, and faced in front by 50,000 men in the army of Sheridan, he saw the time had come to surrender, and he did, not asking for once what history would say.

SOW—REAP.

To be sure it is written: "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." This guarantees results—not only guarantees results, but announces in the name of God that they shall follow whether he will or not.

Note, the matter of sowing is wholly in the hands of the man himself.

Whatsoever a man soweth. The inference is that he may choose as to the sowing. There is wheat, he may sow wheat. There are tares, he may sow tares. There is the flesh, he may sow to the flesh. There is the Spirit, he may sow to the Spirit. He may sow by voluntary action,

he may sow by neglect. The sowing is in his own hand—the result is quite beyond his control. In the first half of the sentence God says "You may," in the last half, "You must." The first is optional, the second is compulsory.

OBEDIENCE.

It is not ours to say "I will achieve." This our life motto: "I will obey." We can't be obedient as long as we look to results.

In the first place we won't know how. When we look to the effect our view of the cause is obscured, or rendered inaccurate. When we are centered on the result, we become disobedient, and disregard the law that compels the result. Did you ever work an example in arithmetic to get the answer? I did. Do you remember the controversy between Mrs. McEnery Stuard's "Sonny" and the maiden lady who was his teacher, as to the correct way to do subtraction? The lady insisting that he should borrow from the one above and pay back to the next one below, but Sonny objecting that this did not comport with his ideas of ethics and strict justice, and otherwise fretting and confusing the good lady's arguments until she flew into a passion and exclaimed: "Anyway it fetches the answer." Every one who has come to the years of maturity acknowledges with me, that working a problem "to fetch the answer" is not the correct way to work it. Every teacher knows, there is no surer way to prostitute the reasoning faculties than by this same way of working a problem to fetch the answer. And yet we all, children in the kindergarten of God, with life's problems before us, persist in doing that very thing.

TODAY—HERE.

It is well enough for a wanderer in a wilderness at night to have the pole star as his guide, but if he would make his way successfully out, he must take heed to the next step, otherwise the star itself may prove his very downfall. The Bible says our is a Vapor—mist. Did you ever travel through a dense mist? The next step is the important one. It says our life is a dream—asleep. The pathway of it lies through a shadowy land.

Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on.
The night is dark and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene,
One step enough for me.

We can't be obedient as long as we look to results because the absolute mandate from God is, that we shall obey, and leave the result with him.

CHILDREN.

As I said, we are children in the kindergarten of God, and the scope and limit of our responsibility is obedience. When you leave your child and tell him to perform a certain task, is not the performance of it the end of his responsibility? Do you think it well for your child to argue with you as to the outcome of the task assigned? It is a pitiable fact, certainly, that an

earthly father is liable to mistakes, in the course directed, but certainly the child is free, when the direction has been obeyed.

CASABIANCA.

There is not in the range of literature a more majestically beautiful spectacle than that of Casabianca on the deck of the Orient obedient to his father's command.

"With mast and helm and pennon fair,
That well had borne their part,
But the noblest thing that perished there
Was that young faithful heart."

"Except ye become as a little child ye shall not enter into the kingdom of God."

Again, we are soldiers under the banner of our King. The soldier is not accountable for the result.

At 3 o'clock, p. m., on July 3rd, 1863, a long grey line of bristling bayonets came out into the open field, at the foot of Seminary Ridge and charged upon the steep of Cemetery Hill into the blaze of the Federal guns. For a moment the battle-flag of the Confederacy floated above the Summit of the Hill, and then the broken ranks of the heroes in grey were hurled back by the overwhelming hosts of the enemy, and the battle of Gettysburg was lost and the fate of the Confederacy sealed. Will any one say that a single man who followed the dauntless form of Pickett through that immortal charge did not do his duty, did not fill the measure up of his full responsibility? I say he did, whether he lived to look again upon the cotton-fields of Dixie, or left his bones to molder upon the sentinel hills of Gettysburg.

Think you any shadow of shame falls across the distant graves on the hills of Balaclava because the charge they made was futile?

Right well the soldier knew
Some one had blundered;
Their not to make reply,
Their not to reason why,
Their but to do and die
While "All the world wondered."

Shall the soldiers of an erring, earthly captain die at his command, while we, the soldiers of a King, stop to reason why?

Again, we are citizens in the kingdom of God, and as such subject to His law. Paul says "Our citizenship is in heaven;" and again, "We are fellow citizens with the saints." As a citizen of Mississippi it is my duty to obey the law of Mississippi, and let the result be what it will. God has issued his mandate and our responsibility ends when we have obeyed it. Certainly it was well for Saul to sacrifice unto God, but when he disobeyed the direct command of God, and saved the best of the sheep and oxen, and of the fatlings to sacrifice, it became an abomination and not a sacrifice, and the "bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the oxen" became Saul's funeral dirge, and he learned too late what some of us have not yet learned "That obedience is better than sacrifice."

IRREVOCABLE.

Finally, let us obey the command and put the elements of our life in order because the order is irrevocable. The record of our life is not set in movable type to be

changed at our pleasure, it is stereotyped from day to day, and the forms remain unchanged forever. We have just turned the leaf of another year. As we look upon it every thought, and every word, and every act is there in its place just as we left it. There are all the Sabbaths in their places, and all the well-spent days, and all the ill-spent days between. There is every hope and every fear, every sorrow and every sin still in its own exact surrounding, each under its own day of the month, at the precise moment of the day it happened. We have left it all, but we have left it exactly as it stands—stereotyped forever on the past plates of eternity—carried on to meet us at the judgment bar.

If we have not already sought and found the kingdom of God will we not make it first in this new year whose closing days we may not live to see? Or if we do, when the next twelve months are gone, shall we not be the better, and will not the world around us be happier because in our lives we have set first the kingdom of God and His righteousness? And shall we not rest serene in the promises of God as to results when we have been obedient to His commands? And shall not the page of this year's life be fairer than the one before?

"So long thy power has blessed me, sure it still will
lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till the night
is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

Things Old and New.

As early as 1847, I met Bro. J. T. Free man. It was at the Columbus Association which met that year at Mahew Church, Octibbeha county. He was a young Christian then, and had not become a preacher. If I remember rightly, he had been conducting a newspaper at Houston. My home was with a Brother Keeling. With Bro. W. M. Farrar, at the close of the session, and I think with Bro. J. C. Keeney, I went northward to Bro. Brownlee's, stepping a night with old Bro. McGowan. Along through the half century, we have often met—sometimes in the same work. I read his reminiscences with interest.

In 1848, I visited old Antioch, Warren county. Bro. W. H. Sparke, of Vicksburg, furnished me a horse. Dr. D. B. Crawford, the pastor, was conducting a meeting. I tarried there several days at the hospitable home of Deacon Levi Stephens. Later, during the pastorate of Bro. E. C. Eager, I spent a short time there, quite sick, cared for most kindly by the good pastor and his noble wife. Sister Emily Bolls is a little off on the date of Bro. W. W. Bolls' first sermon, I think, for I was there and heard him, his text being from the 1st Psalm—say 1850.

This calls to my mind some typographical errors in my last communication. I am at fault for writing in pencil—my excuse, writing at night, no ink convenient. The three kinds of Catholics mentioned, were the Roman, the Greek and Secessional—i. e., denominations seceded from Rome, but still adhering to some of its doctrines

and practices. Speaking of seeking government support, it was stated that it was often "defeated." Again I said "heretical"—not besetial.

I have before me some copies of the New Orleans Baptist Visitor, published by the First Baptist Church. They were sent me by Bro. J. L. Furman, doubtless the oldest living member of the Church, and a co-worker with the writer over fifty years ago. And now comes the Baptist News, a monthly, just started by Bro. H. P. Hurt, of Kosciusko Church and Associational papers are coming to the front in many parts of the land. They serve a good purpose; encourage reading and give much local information.

Bro. J. B. Lumbley, now of New Boston, Texas, was recently with us on a very sad mission.—His mother, Mrs. N. C. Lumbley, after a brief illness, departed this life. She was an earnest, Christian woman, full of years. Her only daughter, Miss Mollie, is a faithful worker in the vineyard of the Lord here; her eldest son, Bro. W. T., is a missionary in Africa. There are two other sons, ministers also, in Texas.—Pastor G. C. Johnson, of Fifteenth Avenue Church, conducted the funeral, assisted by Bro. J. R. Farish and J. A. Hackett. Buried at Rose Hill cemetery.

The sudden death of Bro. John W. Broach, of this city, at Gloster, while on a business trip, was a shock to this community. He had a very large family, connection here, and many friends. His funeral was preached by Dr. Venable, at the First Church, of which Bro. Broach had been a member for about thirty years. This burial was also at Rose Hill cemetery, and was very largely attended.

Thus, one by one, we older people are passing away.

L. A. DUNCAN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Please allow me space to relate my joy amid my troubles.

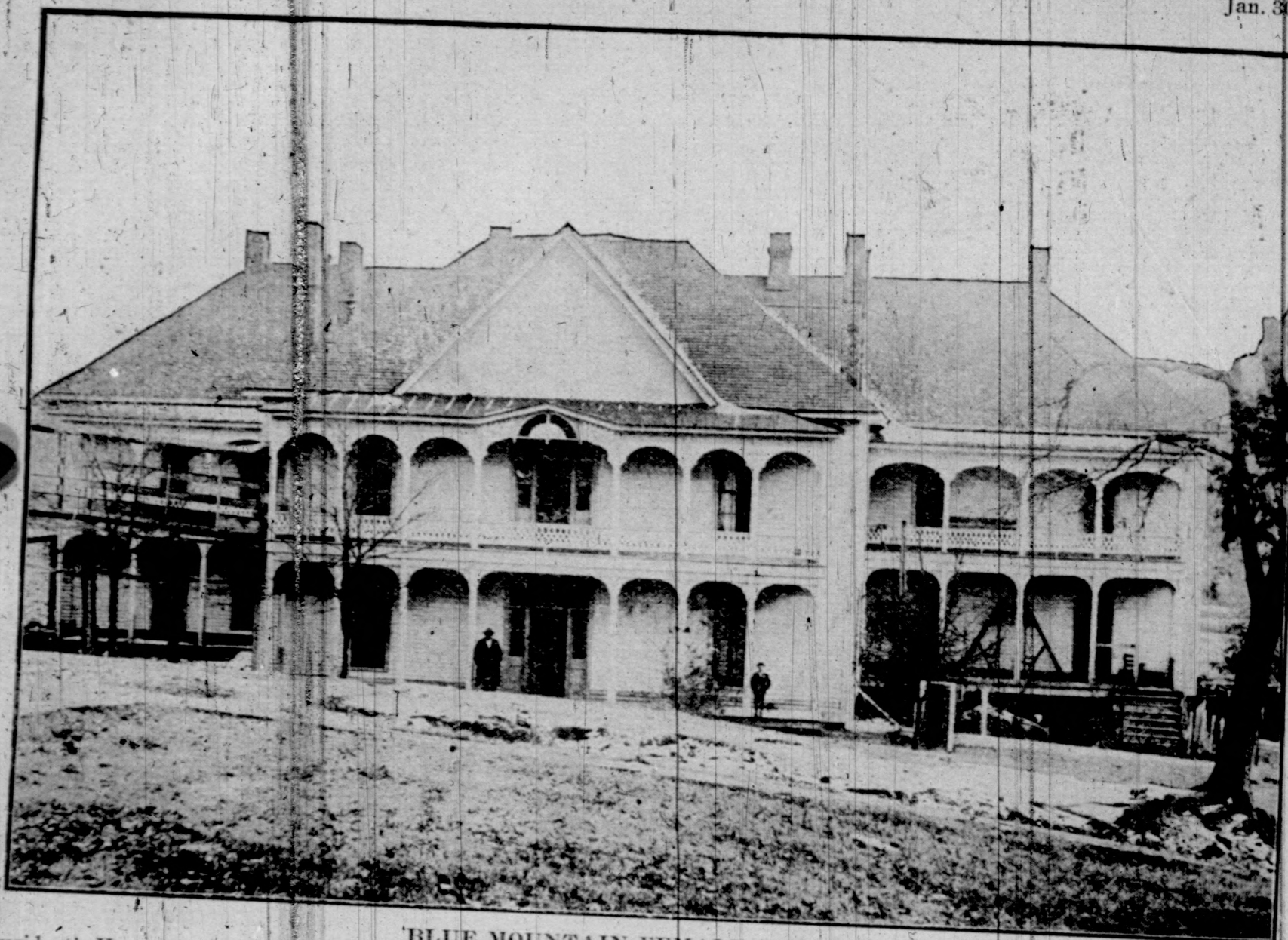
I was talking with a friend a few days ago who had been a drunkard. He was talking with me about quitting strong drink. He said his three children—two little girls, aged 9 and 10, and little boy, aged 6, had broken him from getting drunk. He said when he would come in drunk the children were so frightened at his dreadful appearance that they would begin crying as soon as he made his appearance. He said if his drunkenness so frightened his children, he thought that it was time for quitting.

While relating his story his eyes filled with tears, and he said he would not take another drop of whisky only in case of sickness.

Would to God that there would be more frightened children at drunken fathers, and they could behold themselves as their dear children do. I pray God that all of the children of drunken fathers may be frightened and that their frightened condition may have the same effect on their fathers as the three of whom I speak.

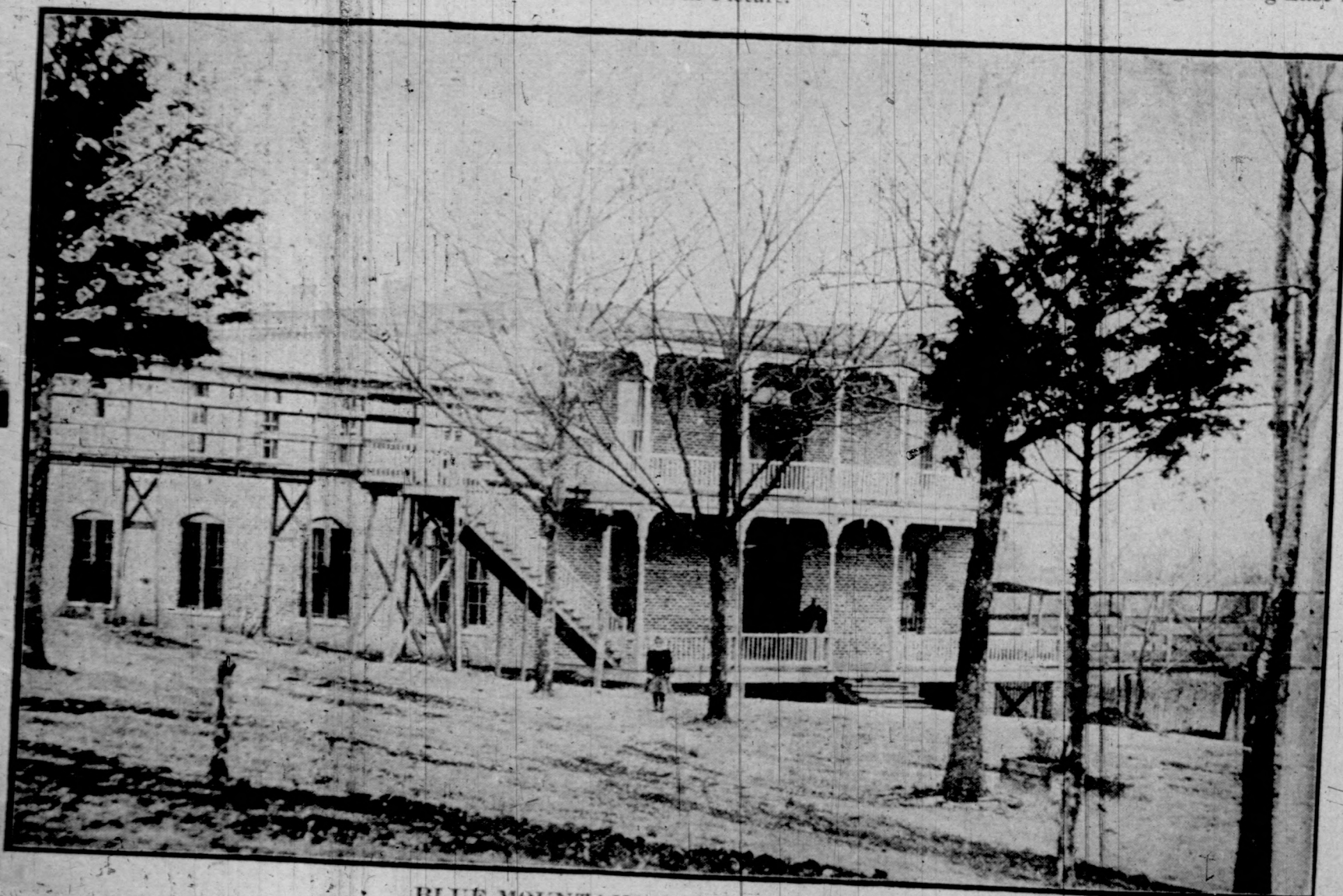
A. G. FORE.

January 5, 1902.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.

President's Home, the Room and the Office of the Lady Physician, and Rooms for Seventy-five Girls. Large Wing running East Not Shown in Picture.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.

New Brick Dining Hall Building, 50x110 feet, 20 feet to be added soon.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.

New Brick Dormitory. Front 130 feet. Towers yet unfinished.

A Brief History of Blue Mountain College.

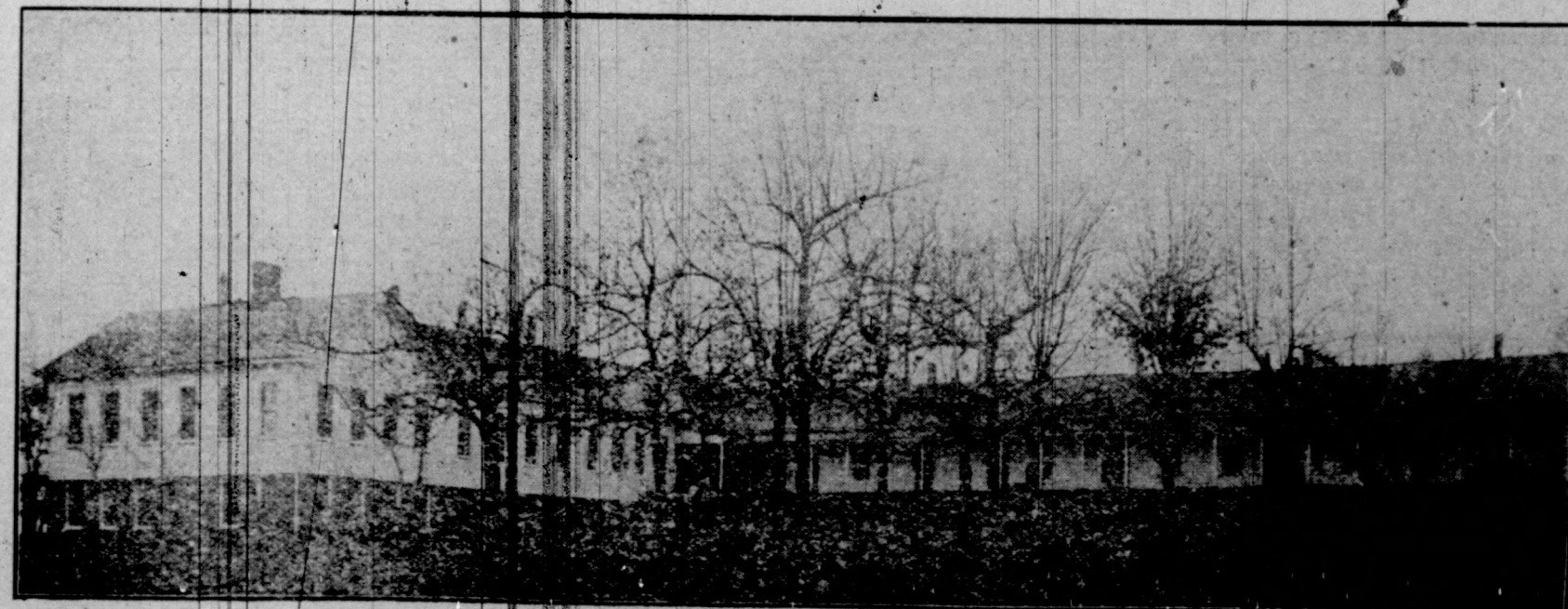
It is almost a universal law in nature and in economics that everything strong and permanent comes from a small beginning and develops by a process of slow and steady growth.

During the last school session, Blue Mountain College enrolled 327 pupils, of which number 266 were boarders. The officers and teachers of the institution number about 30, and the school draws patronage from 8 or 10 States. As you stand on the campus and contemplate this busy throng of pupils and teachers, and as you look upon the extensive buildings and equipments about you, the thought comes that here is a great institution doing great work for humanity. But it has taken 28 years of consecrated thought to produce all this.

In 1869, Gen. M. P. Lowrey bought the old Brougher homestead. The old rather dilapidated ante-bellum residence stood lonely in the forest of hickory and oak

trees. Above the old residence rose the hill now known as Blue Mountain, then thickly covered with large forest trees and undergrowth. In the valley around the base of the hill lay the old Brougher fields of hundreds of acres then mostly turned out and growing in bushes, briars and sedge grass. The nearest white neighbor was a mile away and from one to four miles in every direction the forest was broken by only here and there a small farm.

The President of Blue Mountain College is now less than 40 years old, but he can



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.

Study Hall, Library, Recitation and Music Rooms.

remember seeing droves of wild turkeys running in the woods where the village now is, and once seeing a drove rise from the Mountain top above Love Rock, fly across the valley where the depot and business houses now are, and light in a group of tall pines that then stood almost exactly on the spot now occupied by Mr. Will Winborn's home.

Early in the 70's Col. W. C. Falkner, with his boundless energy and enterprise, built the railroad from Middleton to Ripley. This brought our vast interior section of country somewhat in touch with the outside world and made Blue Mountain more a possibility.

In 1873 Gen. Lowrey built a little wooden school-house in the corner of the lawn in front of the old residence and he and his two young lady daughters began to "teach school." The school house was only 36x24 feet and was "rough ceiled," unpainted and not papered, but the work was solid and the spirit good, and so the pupils came. The first year 52 pupils were enrolled, 26 of whom boarded in the old Brougher Home with the Lowreys or elsewhere in the neighborhood, and 26 came from the country around, some riding to school, because they lived too far away to walk. From this small beginning General Lowrey lived to see the school with 80 to 90 boarding pupils, and a correspondingly large local patronage; and to see a thriving little village gathered around the school. From the death of General Lowrey to the present time the history of Blue Mountain is too well known to need discussion. Prof. W. E. Berry had come into the school three years after it was founded and his wife, Mrs. Modena Lowrey Berry, had been lady Principal from the first day of the first session. Their experience, wisdom, consecration and energy did much to save the institution from a shock that would have been expected from the death of the founder.

It has been well said that you might take away all the men connected with the school and Mrs. Berry would still make it a success.

However, at the death of the founder, the presidency fell upon his son now W. T. Lowrey, D. D., President of Mississippi College. The splendid success of the school under his administration and under that of his successor, Prof. B. G. Lowrey, is well known.

Suffice it to say that in spite of heavy loss by fire, the buildings and equipments are perhaps five times what they were at the death of the founder 16 years ago, the curriculum has been much improved, and the boarding patronage has grown from 85 to 265 pupils.

The Sunday School Teacher's Training Course.

BY JNO. T. BUCK.

NO. III.

The books of the New Testament, like those of the Old, are divided into three classes: Historical, Doctrinal and Pro-

phetical. There are five historical books, twenty-one doctrinal and one prophetic, as follows: Historical—Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Acts. Doctrinal—the epistles, in order following: Romans, 1 and 2 Corinthians, Gallatians, Ephesians, Philipians, Colossians, 1 and 2 Thessalonians, 1 and 2 Timothy, Titus, Philemon, Hebrews, James, 1 and 2 Peter, 1, 2 and 3 John and Jude. Prophetic—Revelations.

The first four books are called the Gospels, which means the Good News.

WRITERS.

While we cannot with certainty know the names of the writers of all the books of the Bible, we give them as they are generally accepted by both Jews and Christians.

The first five books were written by Moses, who probably also wrote Job; Joshua wrote the book which bears his name; Judges, Ruth and nearly all of 1 Samuel were written by Samuel; the last few chapters of 1 Samuel, with 2 Samuel, and the books of Kings and Chronicles were written by the prophets Nathan, Gad, Iddo and other annalists; Ezra and Nehemiah wrote the books bearing their names; Esther was probably written by Mordecai; Psalms by David and others; Proverbs, Ecclesiastes and Songs of Solomon by Solomon. The prophetic books were all written by the men whose names they bear, except Lamentations, which was written by Jeremiah. Accepting the old opinion that Paul wrote Hebrews, the New Testament was written by eight men, viz.: Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Paul, Peter, James and Jude. Four of these, Matthew, Mark, James and Jude each wrote one book, Luke two (Luke and Acts), Peter two (1 and 2 Peter), Paul fourteen and John five. Paul wrote the first fourteen epistles as they are named in our Bible; John wrote his gospel, three epistles and Revelations.

TIME WHEN WRITTEN.

"The books of the Old Testament may be assigned to five periods."

First period, from B. C. 1491 (the exodus) to 1096 (coronation of Saul) there were seven books written: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joshua and Job.

Second period, from 1096 to 976 (the division of the kingdom) there were eight books written: 1 and 2 Samuel, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Songs, Judges and Ruth.

Third period, from 976 to 606 (captivity of Judah) there were nine books written: Joel, Amos, Hosea, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah and Isaiah.

Fourth period, from 606 to 536 (the restoration) there were five books written: Jeremiah (his book was begun before 606, but most of it was written during the captivity), Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel and Obadiah.

Fifth period, from 536 to the close of the Old Testament, about 397, there were ten books written: Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi, with the double books of Kings and Chronicles compiled by Ezra.

Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi are

called "the prophets of the Restoration." The books of the New Testament were all written between A. D. 37 and 98.

The Prayer My Mother Prayed.

BY J. R. NUTT.

Is there anything sweeter than mother's prayer? Is there anything that has a more social influence on the mind, heart and life, and on the development of a strong, Christian character than to remember that mother has offered her heart to God in earnest prayer for her boy?

How sweet the words:

"God bless my children"—thus the prayer.
"Keep them unspotted everywhere;
O Father, God," in softest tone
Echoed the whisper upward blown
When mother prayed."

"I have no mother now," is the sad story of many boys and girls today. How often may they have said:

"O dread the day when mother's prayer
Breathed out no more her heart's fond care;
For blessings rich from heavenly home
Came angel-like, from heights far-flown
When mother prayed."

Deep down in my heart I pity the boy that does not appreciate the fond care of a mother's heart. The fact that wherever he may go, even though he soars to the highest pinnacles of fame, or down into the depths of sin, the fond care of a mother's heart will go with him there. This truth should impress itself upon the mind of every young man that starts out in the world to battle with an unknown future. He should remember that all the great men that have made their impress on the world's history are men that never fail to thank God for the happy days gone by when they played around mother's knee. Around the old hearth-stone, where, in their childish prattle and in their childish way, there was instilled into their young minds those sublime forces of manhood and character that have made them glitter like stars in the world's horizon.

Another object of pity is the man who has no sympathy for the boy who is thus left alone in the world without the kindness and sympathy of a mother's heart. This spirit of kindness and sympathy for the orphan is nothing more than the Spirit of Christ. The great throbbing heart of the Son of God was filled with profound sympathy for little children, and may we not reasonably suppose that a deeper sympathy touched His heart for those bereaved of father and mother?

But the subject of this sketch suggests a Christian mother; hence, another object of pity is the boy or the girl without Christian parents. I know a poor girl today who said to a friend of hers that if it had not been for their friends and neighbors she and her brothers would never have known that there is a God. For, she said that the name of God was never mentioned in her home. Sorry to say it, but today the brothers are violators of the law of their country and the poor girl is living under a cloud of shame and disgrace.

If these words should be read by any young man or young woman, please stop

Jan. 30,

1902.

and thank God for a Christian mother, and for the hard, sun-burnt hands of a Christian father, for the beauty and holiness of a Christian home.
Louisville, Ky.

Retrospection.

As I write these few words this morning I am thrilled through with the thought that I am one year nearer the end of my journey, my battle with sin is one year nearer fought, my sin is one year nearer set, and O, how little I have done. The countless opportunities to work for God which have gone by unimproved, and how many times in my heart and life have I wandered away from my Lord and Master, and tried to fill myself with that which does not satisfy. O God forgive. I confess my sins, I acknowledge my shortcomings, I plead to be led of Thee!

As I look back at the last twelve months of my life, and see myself in the thickest of the fight, fighting every month, every week, every day, every hour, against spiritual wickedness, the world, the flesh, and the devil, I can see myself stop and sit down on an old log by the way, bury my face in my hands and exclaim: "When will this warfare be over? When shall I lay my armour down and rest at home? Who shall deliver me from this body of death?" O, how many times in the few months that have passed I have confessed my sins with a broken heart unto God, and declared my purpose to live a purer life; but before the day closed I found myself ensnared by Satan and contaminated with sin again. Learning from these experiences that the flesh profiteth nothing and in God alone I must trust. Therefore I cried out from the depths of my heart: "O God, be Thou my support, my sword, and my shield until this warfare is over!"

O child of God can you not look back at the last year, and see the numerous conflicts you had with sin and how you came out all covered with shame? Can you not look back at times when you wanted to do your best, when you wanted to bring honor to your Master's cause, and Satan entangled your feet in his snares and caused you to fall? Have you never felt discouraged, felt like giving up, wondering if this warfare with sin would never cease until the crown is won? Have you never felt yourself launched out upon the ocean of life, and the waves of temptation dashing mountain high, and you felt like you were soon to be buried beneath the confusion.

Pilgrims of the upward journey, if you wish to reach the summit, you must continue to climb, never falter, never give up, for only those who endure unto the end shall sit down at the marriage supper with the Lamb.

Now let us take a retrospective view of our infidelity. How unfaithful we have been! Unfaithful to God, unfaithful to our soul's best interest, unfaithful to sinners, unfaithful to our brothers in Christ. How poorly we have paid the debt of gratitude and faithful service we owe to God! How often we have neglected our

soul's best interest. Laying up treasures here on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt, and thieves break through and steal, and have neglected to lay up treasures in heaven for our soul's eternal happiness. How often we have made the things of this world paramount, and our soul's interest a secondary thing! Remember that only those who make their soul's interest paramount, and everything else secondary, can enjoy the glories of heaven.

How unfaithful we have been to the charge God gave us—to sinners both at home and abroad. Think of the millions in darkness and how little we have done to send them the light.

Some of us have not given a cent to missions in twelve months, and many have never given anything. How unfaithful we have been to the heathen! How unfaithful we have been to sinners at home! How many of us can lay our hand on our heart and say I know of a single soul I have been instrumental in saving? How many times have we gone down upon our knees and poured out our hearts to God for sinners? O, we feel like putting our hands over our mouths, falling in the dust, and crying unfaithful! unfaithful!

Can we say the debt we owe our brethren in Christ has been paid? Paul commanded the strong to support the weak, and O, how far we have come short of his injunction! How often have we seen a weaker brother subjected to temptation and not one word of cheer did we give him? Instead of going up to him, patting him on the back, and saying: be a man, do not be overcome with evil, we have gathered our garments close to us, and passed by on the other side. Christ said unto Peter: Lovest thou Me! and Peter, wounded to think Christ thought him unfaithful, answered: "Lord, Thou knowest I love Thee." Christ replied: "Feed My Lambs." Have we thus shown our love to Christ during the last twelve months?

O my God, help us to form new resolutions, and help us to keep them!

B. B. HALL.

A Great Meeting.

On Sunday the 19th, we began a series of meetings at Biloxi, on Tuesday evening afterwards, Bro. W. A. McComb joined us and has preached two sermons a day till last Sunday when he preached three times. The interest has been good from the start, but has grown steadily all the time.

Bro. McComb is preeminently a man of faith and prayer. He has fully met our most sanguine expectations. We have had up to this time four accessions by letter and twelve for baptism.

On last Sunday we took our collection for funds to pay off our church debt and to finish the building, the effort was crowned with about \$1,800. We are now lacking about \$200, of the goal of finishing our church out of debt.

A few brethren over the State have made us some few promises which they have not redeemed, we would be glad to have them

to do so soon, and if there are others who would like to have a show in this work, please send in at once. This is our last public appeal.

Our house was packed Sunday night and 76 arose for prayer upon actual count. To God be all the glory.

J. B. SEARCY.

Five Years.

We have just closed our fifth year's work, as church and pastor at Gloster. These have been years full of blessings for our church. Pastor and family were not forgotten Christmas. Some days before Christmas, Deacon E. B. McLain, said: "try on this coat,"—a \$25.00 overcoat—and then said: "does it fit?" "Yes Sir"—"That is your Christmas present."

Not many people know, how good, the pastor felt—because you do not have such a fine coat.

Day before Christmas Deacon Robinson sent us a load of wood, Sister Fannie Hoff, a box well filled with good things. Deacon M. B. Robinson came with a buggy-load of good things, Christmas day—two large boxes well filled—yes, and I was about to forget the turkey—all this ought to make any man happy. Pastor remains with the church this year on an increase of salary of \$100.00.

Bro. Lucas has been to see us and took a good list of names. We hope for the best year in our history this year. We are pleased at the improvement.

Fraternally,

JNO. P. CULPEPPER.

Gloster, Miss.

I am 200 miles south of Guadalajara, on my way to the Michoacan Association. We have distributed many tracts, but appointments ahead required us to travel too rapidly to allow us time to sell many Bibles. We are holding some good meetings. Our little mules hold up moderately well, though they must carry many packages and bundles besides their riders. We hope to reach the Association three days hence, and are expecting a good attendance. The Lord grant us his presence and blessing.

J. G. CHASTAIN.

Tacambaro, Mexico, Jan. 20th.

We want to see or hear from you. Grenada Business College, Grenada, Miss.

While attending the Grenada Business College, remember that a position is guaranteed you. For information address Grenada Business College, Grenada, Miss.

A United States Senator from New York said he would rather have the support of five saloons than twenty churches.

"But ma, uncle John eats with his knife." "Hush, dear, Uncle John is rich enough to eat with the fire shovel if he prefers."—Ex.

The largest church edifice in the world is St. Peter's, in Rome, which will accommodate 54,000 persons. St. Paul's, in London, will hold 25,000.

THE HOME.

Politeness.

The writer some years ago was a guest for a day or two in a family in which there were four boys from eight to twenty years old. The charming thing about the household was the deference the boys showed their mother. When she entered a room they stepped aside to let her pass in first. In the table conversation she was never interrupted when she was talking, and what she said was treated with respect. The visitor could see that she held a unique place in the household. She was mistress, and her boys gave her the deference that they would have conceded to a queen. There was no lack of genial temper and bright sallies and rejoinder. It was evidently a happy household, but the note of affection and honor for the mother was unmistakable. The explanation was not difficult to discover, for it needed only slight observation to detect that the attitude of the sons toward their mother was only the reflection of the attitude of their father toward his wife. Her personal authority and precedence in the home was emphasized and enforced by her husband's unflinching courtesy toward her. One could but think how much parents can do, if they are wise, to prevent their children from falling into habits of disregarding their rightful claims to honor, that are such a reproach to many American homes, if husbands and wives honor each other with considerate courtesy.—Watchman.

Breaking His Spirit.

Mrs. Travers lay back in her chair, pale and exhausted. A voice startled her into a sudden sitting up, which sent the blood surging to her head, and for the moment brought on a blinding headache. It was her next-door neighbor, Mrs. Allen, who had that detestable "neighborly habit" of coming into the house at all hours of the day without announcing herself in any way. If the neighbor on whom she elected to call happened to be in the attic, to the attic would Mrs. Allen ascend, waiving all ceremony with: "Oh, no! don't call her. I believe in being neighborly, and giving no trouble."

So this morning, with every nerve on the alert, with mind and body exhausted, when of all times she just wanted to be alone, Mrs. Allen's voice broke the beautiful

silence Mrs. Travers needed so much for recuperation and rest. "My! how pale you look! You ought to take something! You look to me's though you were going to be down sick! What can I do for you?" And Mrs. Allen bustled about in a manner tending in no way to allay nervous excitement.

Mrs. Travers tried to conceal her feelings, but she could not help wincing a little at the strong voice and bustling movements. She shook her head gently, and replied:

"Oh, no! There's nothing special the matter with me. I'm just tired out a little. I've been having a tussle with Harry. They come just once in so often, and they always exhaust me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, every once in a while—not very often, but sometimes—Harry refuses to obey me, and then it is a question of who wins. Of course, I am always victor in the end, but sometimes the siege is pretty long, and I grow very weary before it is over. But I have always had the strength to hold on."

Mrs. Allen sat straight up in her chair, her eyes snapping.

"Well!" she exclaimed, emphatically. "I'd like to see one of my children defy me! I always end the matter, swift, sharp, and sudden. A good, sound whipping always settles matters for the day."

Mrs. Travers opened her eyes.

"For the day, Mrs. Allen! Why, when I settle matters it lasts for months! Sometimes six months will go by before I run up against Harry's obstinacy again."

"Well, that isn't my way!"—with tone and manner as though the speaker regarded her dictum as settling all matters with which she came in contact. "I have no fight. Just the minute I see a sign of rebellion I take the switch to 'em. The next day, I try 'em on the same thing again, and if they grumble, down comes the switch. About three times generally settles it. I had to whip Mary three times the other afternoon for acting ugly about putting on her pink dress when she wanted to wear her blue one."

"Did it make any difference which one she wore?"

"Not a bit; but I knew she liked her blue one best, so I told her to wear her pink one. You've got to break their spirit early, Mrs. Travers, or you'll have trouble."

"It seems to me, Mrs. Allen, that you are having more trouble

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake

It is conceded that Royal Baking Powder is purest and strongest of all baking powders, absolutely free from alum, ammonia and every adulterant. "Royal" makes the best and most wholesome food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

than I am. I only have a fuss about once in six months or so, and you have one every day," said Mrs. Travers, with a little smile.

Mrs. Allen seemed a little taken aback by this presentation of the case.

"Now, let me tell you, dear Mrs. Allen, that I think you are making the mistake of your life, and one that you will regret most bitterly later along. The trouble with Harry this morning was that he had taken a pencil from his father's coat, and did not return it when I asked for it. Taking the pencil was disobedience, not returning it was defiance. His father wanted me to take it from him, and settle the matter; but I said: 'No; he must give it to me. I have told him to do so.' So for an hour and a half he sat on a chair with me beside him. All I did was to say in an even, firm tone, 'Harry, give mamma the pencil!' At the end of that time, he handed the pencil over, threw his arms around my neck, burst into tears, and promised of his own account to be good. I shall not have any trouble with him for a long time again. To be sure, he is but two years old, but he understands."

Mrs. Allen was learning a few things.

"And dear Mrs. Allen, believe me, they really understand much earlier than one gives them credit for, if one only notices. And as for 'breaking their spirit.' Oh, that is an awful thing to do! Im-

agine! why, you are eradicating all the determination out of them. Don't you know you ought to thank God every day of your life for the obstinacy in your children? Don't you know that that is what makes will power and determination later in life, if it be properly directed?"

A light broke over Mrs. Allen's face. "That must have been what my Cousin Mary meant one day. I forgot to ask her. Her mother was complaining of the second child as being so obstinate. 'Now I never have the least trouble with Jack,' Aunt Louise said; 'he is very easy to manage. No matter what happens, he gives in right away; but, as for Jennie, she is as obstinate as a mule, when she takes a notion.' 'That's just the trouble, mother,' said Cousin Mary, with a worried expression on her face. 'I've no fear about Jennie getting along in the world. Her obstinacy will carry her through. But Jack troubles me a good deal. To be sure, he is only five now, but he is so easily governed that I fear for him. He will be easily led. Pray God he may learn to be firm as he grows older, or I fear there are bad days ahead of him.' It struck me strangely at the time, but I think I see what she meant."

Mrs. Travers nodded, and then replied, eagerly: "And then their tastes, Mrs. Allen! These should be consulted, or how can the children learn to form judgment? From

To All Concerned:

To those who wish to purchase homes where level land, in a healthy country can be had at a low price, I want to say that this Coast Country is today the most promising in the world. Every farm product is in demand at an enormous price. Fish and oysters grow in abundance for those who neither toil or spin. If parties interested, who want homes near or in Scranton, Moss Point, Pascagoula, Ocean Springs, Biloxi, Gulfport, Pass Christian, or any other point on this Coast, will write to or call on me at Scranton, Miss., I will see that they are put in communication with party who can furnish them with land or home to suit.

L. E. HALL,
Scranton, Miss.

the time I can remember, my mother always took me with her to buy my clothes, and, selecting two or three pieces suitable in kind, price, and color, allowed me to choose one for myself. She also gave me a choice as to what I should put on, explaining why anything I selected was unsuitable. We never 'fussed' at home about anything, and we were all very close to mother."

There was a little silence, and then Mrs. Allen said, with a little quaver in her voice:

"I hope that after this my children too, will become 'close to mother,' and she went away without another word, while Mrs. Travers lay back again in her chair, her face illuminated with a tender smile.—Emma Churchman Hewitt, in Christian Work.

The Rainbow Of Molokai.

An American traveller who was spending several months in Hawaii felt that he could not leave without making a journey to Molokai, the island of lepers.

The boat on which he made

A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kinds of kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emission, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists.

Read This.

Ripley, Tenn., June 1, 1901.—Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo. Having tried various remedies without satisfactory results, I was persuaded to give your "Wonder" a trial. I have used one bottle, and although my case is one of long standing that baffled the skill of the best physicians, yet it yielded at once to the "Texas Wonder," which I heartily recommend to all suffering from kidney troubles. Yours truly,

W. H. BRUTON,
Pastor Baptist Church, Ripley, Tenn.

the trip from Honolulu carried over to the island several persons who had been found to be leprosy, and the parting scenes as they bade farewell to their relatives were sad in the extreme.

A leper mother, trying to keep back her tears, brought her little girl to the landing and besought the physician to take her to Honolulu.

"She is no leper," she said.

"Take her before she becomes one.

Let her be kept where she will be clean, and taught to be good and to love God."

"Keep her a month," said the physician, after a hasty examination. "If she shows no sign of disease we can take her then."

So the mother took her child for another month, hoping only that for the child's sake there might then come a lifelong parting.

There were other scenes hardly less touching, yet the traveller's visit was not so depressing as he had expected. He found upon the island eight persons, some Protestant, some Catholic, self-exiled forever from the rest of the world, and all working together in unselfish love for the sufferers. The grave of Father Damien was decked with garlands, and there were evidences that the policy of segregation, sad though it be, is doing something towards abolishing the disease and much for the comfort of its present victims.

As the boat was about to start on its homeward trip a little group of the lepers came down to the landing. It was the band of the colony, an organization for which the kindly people of Honolulu had provided instruments. As the lines were cast off, this little band stood there on the shore and began the strains of "Home, Sweet Home."

It was more than the tourist could bear. He moved away the tears streaming from his eyes. Then as the boat swung out, he turned for one last look.

Behold! A rainbow encircled the players, and with one end on the land and the other in the sea, it overarched the whole island.

The rainbow faded but the vision remained. The traveller found comfort in it, and hope and a divine promise. He had come face to face with one of life's deepest mysteries and looked upon one of life's saddest scenes; yet he was not depressed, for he had found the tragedy overarched with hope and made glorious and beautiful by Christian kindness.—Ex.

Your Home. . . Is Not Complete

Unless you have a Piano or an Organ in it. Either will help to make it attractive to your children and make them enjoy their evenings at home. We sell both in such a way that you can have no excuse for not buying one. We generally make the terms to suit the purchaser. Our lines so varied in price, quality and style that we know we can suit all. We handle the Knabe, Kimball, Stieff, Haines, Blasius, Regent, Albright, United Makers, Hinze and Whitney Pianos; Kimball and Ann Arbor Ried Organs and Kimball Pipe Organs. We also carry a full line of small musical instruments and sheet music. If you are in the market for anything in our line, just drop us a postal card and we will send you catalogues with prices and terms. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.



sheet music. If you are in the market for anything in our line, just drop us a postal card and we will send you catalogues with prices and terms. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.

PATTON & WHITE,

318 EAST CAPITOL STREET

JACKSON, MISS.

Mississippi College.

The only Educational Institution owned and managed by the Baptist State Convention.

First Session opened in 1827—Last Session opened Sept. 12, 1901

288 STUDENTS LAST SESSION! NINE PROFESSORS!

Extensive Courses

—IN—

Chemistry, Mathematics, Philosophy, English, Latin, Greek, History.

Splendid Chemical Laboratory.

Prices Low:

\$100.00 Carried one Excellent Student through last Session.
\$175.00 is the Maximum Necessary Expense.
\$150.00 will give Reasonable Comforts.

Governors, State Superintendents, Congressmen, Judges, Men of Prominence in Law, Education, Medicine, Business, The Pulpit and Foreign Mission Work, have received their education here.

Do you wish to be a Lawyer? A Statesman? Take your Literary Course here and your Law Course at Oxford, and get two great institutions behind you.

Send for Catalogue.

W. T. Lowrey, Pres.,

CLINTON, HINDS COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD TYPEWRITER

That will do firstclass work and give satisfaction, I can supply you.

THE CHICAGO is the machine. Will ship on 10 days' trial. Write for testimonials.



A. J. HARRIS, General Agent, Jackson, Miss.

CAPITAL CITY . . .

Marble and Granite Wks.,

T. B. CARSON, Manager.

Lowest prices, best work and materials in Monuments, Headstones, Coping for Cemetery Lots and Building Stone, Iron Fencing and Gold, Gilt or Bronze Letters. Any kind of plans drawn by skilled draftsmen. Home dealers knock them all out. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write to, or call on

Capital City Marble Wks.

115 West Capitol St.
JACKSON . . . MISSISSIPPI.



A Brave Boy.

When the cruiser Boston went into action in the battle of Manila bay, one of the powder boys took off his coat hurriedly and went over the rail into the water. He turned to the nearest officer and asked permission to recover it. Naturally the request was refused, so the boy went to the other side of the ship, climbed down the ladder, swam around to where the coat was floating and came back with it. The action was noticed and the officer ordered him put in the brig. After the battle the boy was court-martialed and found guilty of disobedience of orders and he made no defense.

Being in command of the fleet, Commodore Dewey had to review the findings of the court. He sent for the lad and asked him in a kindly way why he had risked punishment for an old coat. The boy broke into tears and explained that his mother's picture was in the coat pocket and he could not bear to lose it. The gallant commodore fairly picked the boy up in his arms, and then ordered him to be instantly released and pardoned.

"Boys who love their mothers enough to risk their lives for their pictures cannot be imprisoned in this fleet," he said. — Ex.

The Eye That Watches.

When some one told Robbie that the eye of God is always watching us, the little fellow pondered for a minute, and then demanded:

"Well, what kind of watchin' is it? Tim Brown always watches me in school, so he can tell the teacher if I whisper, and get me bad marks if I don't fold my arms; he's always tryin' to catch me breakin' the rules. But father watches me when we are on the beach. He laughs to see me splash the water, and he tells me when there's a big wave comin'. He keeps watch so I won't get in too deep, and so he can get me in a minute. I'm not a bit afraid 'cause I know

he's right there. I like his kind of watchin'. Now what kind is God's?"

It is the eye of the heavenly father, Robbie, tireless and tender, guarding us from evil, noting every danger, and watchful to help and to save. — Ex

As True As Gospel.

"Considered socially, financially, politically or morally the licensed liquor traffic is or ought to be the overwhelming issue in American politics. — Wm. Windom, Secretary of the Treasury under President Arthur.

Comfort for Three in a Buggy.

The Duluth Mfg. Co., Duluth, Ga., are placing upon the market a seat designed to make three grown persons ride comfortably in a one-seated buggy. It is called the New I. D. Seat.

It is made of two pieces of bent steel, formed in the shape of an X, the top and bottom of which is covered with strong carpet.

It is placed in the center of the buggy seat, the bottom carpet resting on the cushion. When two persons are seated in the buggy their limbs fit into the curved sides of the third seat while the top projects just over the portion of the lap nearest the center. The third person sits on top of the seat, over their laps and rides comfortably without any inconvenience to the other occupants.

The special features of this seat are that it is in no way attached to the buggy, does not wear the cushion and when not in use can be folded and stored with buggy curtains. Its weight is only three pounds.

To introduce, the manufacturers offer our readers an opportunity to secure this seat free for a little co-operation in advertising its merits.

START THE YEAR RIGHT
WEAR RED SEAL SHOES

FISCHER
EMERSON PIANOS

The two best known for tone and durability in the South.

The GRUNEWALDS

Are the Agents

New Orleans.

Write for prices and save money and buy from this old, reliable and time-honored Music House. Agents also for all other high grade Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments.

Home-Seekers' EXCURSION to Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas via The CHOCTAW ROUTE at

ONE FARE PLUS \$2 FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in each month. Information and literature furnished upon application to

FRANK H. GRIFFITH, Trav. Pass. Agent.

Memphis, Tenn.

LIST OF SOME OF OUR BOOKS.

Any one of the following Books sent prepaid for the price named:

Relation of Baptism to Salvation...	10	per, per hundred	1 75
Church Manual. J. M. Pendleton...	40	Ordination Certificates, on bond	1 75
Paradise Lost. Milton...	25	paper, each	10
Paradise Regained. Milton...	25	Eating and Drinking Unworthily...	10
Kept for the Master's Use. Havergal	25	Boyce's Theology. Revised by	10
Present Tenses. F. B. Meyer...	30	Kerfoot...	2 50
Future Tenses. F. B. Meyer...	30	Life and Letters of Brochus. Rob-	1 50
Baptist Annals. Z. T. Leavell...	50	ertson...	1 50
Daily Comfort in Three Links...	15	Memoirs of Boyce. Broadus...	1 75
The Devil's Parlor...	25	The Young Professor. Hatcher...	1 25
The Modern Dance...	05	Stifler on Romans...	1 25
Existing Baptist Orphanages in	05	Stifler on the Acts...	1 00
the South...	05	Brief Notes on New Testament...	1 00
Baptist Why and Why Not...	1 25	M. Pendleton...	1 00
Christian Doctrines. J. M. Pen-	1 50	People's Commentary on Matthew...	5 00
dleton...	1 50	Mark, Luke and John, 4 vol-	1 30
Dictionary of the Bible. Dr. Wm	1 25	umes. G. W. Clark...	2 50
Smith...	1 00	Life and Works of Spurgeon...	2 50
Cruden's Concordance...	2 50	Life of D. L. Moody...	1 00
From Error's Chains...	1 00	Pictorial History of the Bible...	2 50
The Life and Times of Jesus, 2 vol-	2 50	The King of Glory...	1 00
umes, by Edersheim...	2 50	Gospel Voices, shaped notes, No. 1...	25
Character Sketches...	2 50	" " " " " " " " " " " "	25
Dismissal Letters, with a notifica-	2 50	" " " " " " " " " " " "	40
tion sheet attached on bond pa-			

Baptist Hymnals a specialty. Words only, 50 cents and up. Music, \$1.00 and up.

We have a full assortment of Bibles and Testaments, from a 10-cent Testament up, including large print Testaments and Psalms, and large print Testaments without the Psalms. Family Bibles \$2.50 to \$10.00. Teachers' Bibles of all descriptions at \$2.00 and up. We have a Teachers' Bible of extra size type that is becoming very popular. It is our \$2.50 Bible.

Please bear in mind that the books above quoted will be delivered to the purchaser for the price named. So if you know what book you want, all you have to do is to send us the price as named, and the book goes to you at once. If you want a book which you do not see in this list, write us about it and we will let you know what it will cost you. Our terms are strictly cash with the order.

Address THE BAPTIST, Jackson, Miss.

DINNER SET FREE

for selling 24 boxes Salvo Soap or bottles Salvo Soap. Salvo Soap is a beautiful white soap, and is sold in a box or bottle. To the agent who sells 24 boxes of Salvo Soap, we give a beautiful dinner set, including a table set, a parlor lamp, a musical instrument, and a many other premiums. We give cash commission if desired. No money required. We accept all rights. Illustrated catalogue free. Write today. SALVO SOAP CO., Dept. M. ST. LOUIS, MO.

SEND THREE HAIRS FOR FREE MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATION.

Take three fallen hairs from the morning combings and mail them to Prof. J. H. Austin, the celebrated scalp and skin specialist of years standing and national reputation, who will send you absolutely FREE a Diagnosis of your special case after making a minute examination of your hairs under his specially constructed and powerful microscope. There is no charge whatsoever, and in addition he will send a special prescription for your case put up in a little box, also absolutely FREE. When you are cured of DANDRUFF which is the forerunner of baldness, and grow NEW HAIR Prof. Austin asks that you tell your friends about it. SEND NO MONEY. If you are already partly or totally bald write and find the cure. SEND 2c FOR POSTAGE. WRITE TO-DAY TO

PROF. J. H. AUSTIN, 132 McVicker's Theater Building, Chicago, Ill.

Deaths.

Thweat.

The Aberdeen Baptist Church lost a valuable member in the death of Bro. B. D. Thweat, who was hurt by collapse of a brick wall which he was repairing Friday the 17th, from which he died Jan. 18th, 1902.

May the Lord bless his widow and her four children who survive him.

A. J. BROWN.

Tinnin.

Sister Lula Tinnin, wife of Mr. Edward Tinnin, of Tinnin, Hinds County, Miss., died at her home, Jan. 18, 1902.

She was born Nov. 5, 1868, so at her death she was a little more than thirty-three years of age. In this short life she made for herself quite a large circle of true friends who loved her for what she was. As a daughter, sister, wife and mother, she was faithful and devoted. She was a woman before she became a child of God she was for years a true believer in Christ.

Among her very last words to her loved ones were these: "Meet me in Heaven."

CHAS. L. LEWIS.

Beard.

Charley H. Beard, of Hattiesburg, Miss., departed this life.—we hope to enjoy the glorified life of the redeemed from the cares of sin, Jan. 12th, 1902.

He was born near Shubuta, Miss., Feb. 19, 1858, joined a Baptist church in early life, and was a consistent working member.

Was married to Miss Mollie Husband when young, who preceded him in death some years ago.

He was married again to Miss Cornelia Thatch, Nov. 27, 1895.

He leaves three children by first wife, his present wife and one child, together with many friends to mourn his departure.

May the great and loving Father, abundantly bless the bereaved.

Respectfully,
A. J. ROGERS.

McDowell.

God, who doeth all things for our good, although we may not understand his ways, has once more visited our fold and taken unto himself one who was greatly beloved by all who knew him.

Resolved, 1st. That, in the death of Dr. McDowell, the cause of Christ has lost one whose life was ever a token that he was in sweet fellowship with the meek and lowly Nazarene.

Resolved, 2nd. That, every one recognized in him a beloved physician, tender and gentle, and one who stood foremost among the men of his profession.

Resolved, 3rd. That, in the death of Dr. McDowell, who was cut off in the vigor of young manhood, that we realize the uncertainty of life, and be admonished to be ready as we know not the time that we will be called upon to depart this life.

Resolved, 4th. That, we extend to the bereaved family our Christian sympathy. Praying that the grace of God may sustain them in this sad hour of bereavement.

Resolved, 5th. That, a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our church, and a copy furnished the family.

Wright.

WHEREAS, God, in His all-wise providence, has called from the walks of life, our friend and brother, Dr. T. W. Wright, to be with him in that celestial land, and as a band of Christ's followers, of which he was a member, we offer these resolutions as a hint token of our love and respect for him.

Resolved, 1st. That, we recognize in the life of Dr. Wright, a man who was thoroughly devoted and consecrated to his Lord and Master, and died triumphant in His name.

Resolved, 2nd. That, the Pickens Baptist church has sustained an irreparable loss in the death of our brother. One who was ever loyal as a deacon of our church, liberal in its support, and alive to its interests.

Resolved, 3rd. That, as citizen and doctor, he was under the tongue of good report. As physician, he never refused to go to those who were in need of his aid, regardless of the sacrifice that was necessary on his part. That he always believed silence to be the better part when he could not speak well of his fellow man.

Resolved, 4th. That, we cherish his memory for the good that he did and love him for the good works that do follow him. That we express to the bereaved family our deep sympathy for them in this hour of sorrow, assuring them that we will remember them at a throne of riches.

Resolved, 5th. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family and one spread upon the minutes of our church.

Evans.

The subject of this notice, Hon. J. W. Evans, was born in Alabama, Feb. 10th, 1852, and died at Porterville, Miss., Dec. 23rd, 1901.

This dear brother united with the Baptists in 1878, and was married to Miss Lou D. White, of Kemper County, Miss., in 1879. He was a kind and devoted husband and father, a true friend, a good citizen, and a high-toned Christian gentleman. His place will be hard to fill in many of the walks of life.

May the Lord bless the bereaved ones, especially his aged mother, his widow and daughter and give them grace to help them.

J. R. FARISH.

Married.

Holliday-Goode.

By the pastor at his home in Raymond, Miss., on January 16, 1902, Mr. T. T. Holliday and Miss Alice Goode.

Price-Brown.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Lauderdale county, Miss., Mr. L. C. Price and Miss Kate Brown were united in marriage January 15, 1902. Eld. J. R. Farish, of Meridian, officiated.

Armstrong-Walton.

On January 26, 1902, at Raymond, Miss., Mr. Thomas Armstrong and Miss Josie Walton.

Bush-Buford.

Mr. R. L. Bush and Miss Annie L. Buford were united in marriage by Chas. L. Lewis, January 26, 1902, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buford, Chapel Hill, Miss.

Keeton-Morgan.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Jasper county, Miss., Hon. G. C. Keeton and Miss Erail Morgan were united in marriage, December 25th, 1901. Elder J. R. Farish, of Meridian, officiated.

Webb-Morgan.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Rather, the bride's brother-in-law and sister, Chapel Hill, Miss., by Chas. L. Lewis, January 26, 1902, Mr. H. S. Webb and Miss Addie Morgan were united in marriage.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATIONS MADE EASY

by CLAYTON'S HOME TRAINING COURSE BY MAIL. School open now. You stay at home and continue to teach while taking the Course. Write at once to E. P. CLAYTON, Prop., Box 125, Safford, Miss.

BOONEVILLE, MISS. Oct. 27, 1904.

PROF. CLAYTON, SATILLO, MISS:

KIND FRIEND—Realizing your interest in me as a student, I feel it only justice to inform you of my success in the county examination here here the 18th and 19th of this month. I made a first grade license with a general average of 83%. Your lessons were a great help to me. The questions were on the same line as the ones I found in the examination room and they served as a guide to me. When I sent you my manuscript for grading I continued to study the questions so I could illustrate by examples and make comparisons when necessary. The lessons so guided my line of study in the right way and I know I never put \$0—to a better purpose.

Thanking you for your help, I shall always speak a kind word for the course. Please let me know when you have a new course.

Your friend,
ELLEN BROWNING.

WANTED—Agents for the Life of President McKinley and four other books. Write quick, while the demand is great, to A. J. Harris, Jackson, Miss.



Small crops, unsalable vegetables, result from want of

Potash.

Vegetables are especially fond of Potash. Write for our free pamphlets.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Five Hundred Dollars Will Be Given

For any case of rheumatism which can not be cured by Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedies. The proprietors do not hide this offer, but print it in bold type on all their circulars, wrappers, printed matter and through the columns of the newspapers everywhere. It will work wonders. One bottle will cure nearly any case. If the druggist has not got it he will order it, or it will be sent to any address by express on receipt of price, \$5. Drummond Medicine Co., New York. Agents wanted.

Ovarian Tumor Cured by Anointing With Oils.

Another letter from the Rev. S. W. Jones, of Pittsburg, Texas: Pittsburg, Texas, February 3, 1899. Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Dallas, Tex.

Dear Doctor Bye—It has been some time since we wrote and I thought I would write you a few lines to let you hear from me. This leaves wife in fine condition. She goes where she pleases and is still improving in health and in flesh. Glad to have to say to you that she is permanently cured of the tumor. We are still receiving letters of inquiry. Persons that have written to us some months past, now write to me asking what we think of Dr. Bye's treatment now, and if we think she is permanently cured. Dear Dr. Bye, we feel under many obligations to you for wife's recovery from what we thought was certain death. May God bless you continuously in your labor of love.

Yours truly,
S. W. JONES.
Books and papers sent free to those interested. Address Lock Box 462, Dallas, Texas.

A Traveling Pain.

There is no disease quite so peculiar as rheumatism. The pain which is in the little finger today may be in one of the toes tomorrow. And so it travels all over the system, seeking an outlet, and finding none it settles permanently in one place, and from its home other pains start out, and settle down and multiply. Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedies for rheumatism attack the disease from all points at once, and their work is always successful. If your druggist has not got these remedies, write to the Drummond Medicine Co., New York, and describe your case. Agents wanted.

BAPTISMAL PANTS.

STANDARD QUALITY at FACTORY PRICES.

Write to THE BAPTIST, JACKSON, MISS.

DR. J. W. KEY,
DENTIST.

Rooms over Western Union Telegraph Office.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Woman's Central Committee:

Mrs. E. G. Hackett, President, Meridian; Mrs. W. R. Woods, Secretary, Meridian.

The Week of Prayer.

OBSERVED BY THE AID SOCIETY OF LEXINGTON, JANUARY, 1902.

When our President said "Let us have a week of prayer," there was gladness in my heart. We planned the work and programme as we thought best, as not to hold the whole week. Our anticipated pleasure in this work was somewhat disappointing, as we beheld the face of the earth covered with snow on the Sabbath morning of the 5th, but the sun came out in bright cheering rays and soon the beautiful snow was as a thing of the past. "All that is bright must fade."

We met with a goodly number, and a joyful time it was to each one, who met in the house of God to do His work. The learning from each other, the songs and prayers, will ever be remembered with pleasure. Two who had been unavoidably kept at home one evening, said they felt as though they had missed a blessing. Each day a blessing seemed bestowed upon all who attended, and each one was inspired to go forward in the work of the Lord as they never had before, and make this year the best of their lives.

A nice little sum by contribution was realized.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

New Orleans Letter.

I have long thought I would write and express my pride and appreciation in the continued improvement of your paper, or, I should say, "our paper," for I have never ceased to feel that all that concerns Mississippi concerns me, and though I am no longer a resident of that dear old State, my heart swells with pride when I note her progress, and feel the keenest anguish when sorrows and misfortune make her people to mourn. Like a dear "letter from home" each week is the welcome visit of THE BAPTIST. The letters of Brother Freeman, that gave pleasure to so many, were only too short. An occasional letter from Brother Gambrell, compensates for the full price of the subscription. Dr. Lowrey is doing a great work for the College and Mississippi Baptists. What a

wonderful power for good that College has been! It deserves the support of every Baptist in the State.

But I cannot enumerate the many things about the paper that give me pleasure. I note every advance, and sincerely hope you will have that substantial support from the brotherhood that will justify continued improvement, till Mississippi Baptists have a paper second to none.

Perhaps you would like to hear something of our work here. It is needless to say many of our people are anxiously awaiting the visit in February of the committee from the Home Board. We hope to be able to present the work and the field to them in such a way that they will be constrained to give us very material aid. The time has come when we will have to "rise up and build" if the Baptist cause in this city is to amount to anything. We can no longer go on in the "old way." If we can have just now the aid we need, and the proper encouragement in our work, we will enter the era of greatest prosperity ever known to New Orleans Baptists. If we do not have help, much substantial work that has been done will be lost, and those who have labored so long and so faithfully will become discouraged—almost hopelessly so. God grant that friends of the cause in our great city may come to the rescue and hold up the hands of His laborers here.

St. Charles Avenue Baptist Church has recently called Rev. J. A. Lee as pastor, and he has entered upon his work. We hear only good reports of him and his work. The church, though small, has recently completed their chapel, free of debt, and can boast of as faithful, united and enthusiastic band of workers as I ever saw.

Valence Street Church has long been pastorless but they now have as supply Rev. L. F. Warren, of Kentucky, till they can hear from Brother Merrell, a former pastor, whom they have called as pastor.

Coliseum Church is moving on nicely under the leadership of pastor Gilbert Dobbs. They have recently put in electric lights and bought a piano for the Sunday School.

The First Church, under pastor C. V. Edwards, is working as usual. The Home Board furnishes a missionary to aid Brother Edwards in the person

of Miss Georgia Barrette, of Atlanta, and who renders valuable aid. Brother Edwards is a fine organizer and has done a grand work since he came to New Orleans. His earnestness, consecration and sincerity win all.

A new work the Baptists of New Orleans have undertaken is our Edwards' Free Kindergarten. It has been proven in the slum districts of our great city that as a preventative force the Kindergarten has no equal. This is because it stands for character building, it educates the head, heart and hand simultaneously. It lifts the children out of the squalor of their environment and leads them into better forms of living. We believe it is better to prevent crime than to cure it. Three years ago Rev. C. V. Edwards started this Kindergarten, and carried it on successfully two sessions. Realizing it consumed much of his time, and other duties pressing, he gave the school to the Baptists of New Orleans, provided they would run it. A Board of Managers was at once organized, composed of ladies from the various Baptist churches, and they have continued the school since. We feel it is one of the most potent factors for good, and for real missionary

work we have. Through the children we have access to homes otherwise closed to us, and in our "Mothers' Meetings" we have opportunities to reach and benefit women we could otherwise never reach. One rainy morning at school fifteen children were present and twelve of them Catholics! What an opportunity! But, like all Christian charities in this great city, our Kindergarten is struggling for existence for lack of means. We lack funds to properly carry on the work. It seems too bad that such a grand work should suffer for lack of money, when God has prospered so many of His children in this world who could help in this work and never feel it. This work of saving the children appeals to me as nothing has ever done before. It is so far reaching in its results. That the need for this rescue should be, not in some foreign land, but right in our Southland, at our very door the little voices of children crying in the night, "come over and help us," "send us the Light." The burden of this great responsibility is on our hearts. Pray for us and the Baptist cause in New Orleans.

SHELLIE WEBB DODDS,
New Orleans, La.,
January 18th, 1902.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. Head Noises Cease Immediately.

F. A. WERMAN, of BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrhs for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and, today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 230 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.
Our Treatment Does Not Interfere With Your Usual Occupation.
Examination and advice free. You Can Cure Yourself at Home AT A NOMINAL COST.
INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN
If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flowers you should read BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902,—so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed FREE to all. Better send your address TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

TEMPERANCE.

BY W. H. PATTON.

Prohibition in Mississippi.

On the afternoon of the 15th Gov. Longino sent a message to both houses giving permission to consider a State prohibition law. Bills to that effect were introduced in both houses shortly afterward, following close came a spirited address from Miss Belle Kearney, urging State prohibition fixing heavy penalties for violators. She was roundly applauded.

The legislature has a majority of good men in it and the chances are good for its passage. Now pray to Almighty God for its success as if it all depended on your prayers, and work like it all depended on you. Write a personal letter to your Representative and Senator asking his vote and influence.

The Methodists and Prohibition.

It has been said the Methodists are divided on State prohibition, which is not a fact. The Mississippi Conference was very pronounced for State prohibition. The North Mississippi Conference did not take any action at all. There was a resolution prepared but by some oversight it was not acted upon. There may be a few that oppose it but it is a very small minority. You never will see the time when all minds think alike.

State Prohibition.

"Half-loaf reform" is to work for the lower forms of prohibition until we can get the higher forms of State and National prohibition, which are far more secure, as coming from the whole people and susceptible of repeal only by them. The time has fully come when all governmental connection with such a dreadful business as liquor selling should forever cease. It should be outlawed. The hour is ripe for an advance movement.

Prohibition at Last.

IN MONROE COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.

Is the title of an 80-page pamphlet by C. T. Kincannon, pastor of Aberdeen Baptist Church. Price 25 cents. It is 6x8 inches, written in an interesting style. Divided into two parts. Treats of former efforts, contests before mayor and aldermen in the years of '85, '90, '91 and '92. First

election '93 ('94) ('95). Second election '96 ('98). Then he takes up the recent successful campaign. Revival meeting conducted by Rev. E. B. Miller, of West Point, closed with a strong appeal for a higher moral and spiritual life among the people of the town. Among the great hindrances he emphasized the saloon and its attendant evils, followed by a mass meeting, and an organization. The Board was petitioned for an election, it was ordered, and he tells in a thrilling way of the heroic work done by the ministry, laymen, lawyers and good women, and the victory won. It will be read with much interest by those having been through local option contests, those that have sympathized with the good people of Aberdeen, their growth and progress retarded by the saloon octopus. It has cuts of several of the prominent workers.

Mississippi Annual Conference.

"Resolved, That the Mississippi Annual Conference commit herself to State prohibition, believing as we do, that the moral and religious institutions of our beloved church established in this State for the promotion of Christian holiness, will be greatly advanced by a united effort upon the part of each one of us."

The liquor traffic throws temptations in the way of the old and young, and propagates ungodliness, crime and sin. There is nothing known within the whole realm of science that possesses the power to degrade and demoralize human beings like alcohol.

A Saloon That Should be Closed.

"In recommending that the license granted to the saloon in Magazine street, between Jackson avenue and Philip street (N. O.), be revoked, the public order committee of the city council has, so far as its action can, satisfied the expectations of law-abiding citizens in this community.

"The testimony given at last night's meeting of the committee, as well as the evidence presented earlier through the press, demonstrated conclusively that the saloon both had been and still is an intolerable public nuisance, to say nothing of its baneful influence upon society in its neighborhood.

"It is impossible to commend too highly this action of the public order committee in recom-

mending, by a unanimous vote, that this nuisance be promptly abolished. In the face of the committee's emphatic action, it is incredible that the city council will permit this saloon to operate. The council should see to it that the doors of this bar-room are closed and kept closed."

The above is taken from the Times-Democrat. There never has been, there is not now or ever will be a liquor saloon that is not an intolerable nuisance.

A special from Gulfport says councilman Vorsch is circulating a liquor petition for the purpose of operating another saloon there. Seven-eighths of the saloons are run by foreigners and Catholics. The correspondent says this is the third saloon and the last one presented to the council for obtainment of a license carried seventy-six out of eighty-three registered voters. While I don't believe the statement, yet if it is true it is a fearful truth. To think there were only seven men in the town that were not on the side of the devil and signing a petition for a saloon to make drunkards of their own offspring.

There is something wrong at Gulfport. The last saloon petition may have been composed of saloon bums, thugs and roundabouts whose names were not on the registration books and the saloon illegal, or it may be indifference on the part of the better element and failed to register and the saloons having paid the poll tax of their bums. It would look reasonable to think two saloons could supply the demands of seventy-six tipplers but that enterprising city father thinks one saloon not enough for each thirty-eight men. To say the least of it Gulfport is a very undesirable place to move to. Is the Baptist church there composed of women and children? What's the matter with the Chautauqua?

"The wholesale liquor dealers of Oklahoma have agreed to build a home [for orphans] to cost \$20,000, at some point in Oklahoma and the retail liquor dealers have agreed to pay the running expenses.—News in Oklahoma paper.

"Oklahoma liquor dealers appear to agree with some anti-saloon people that the saloon ought to 'pay its own bills.'"

Wherever the saloon is located it has, holds and exercises a vicious, but powerful influence over all social and political organizations, compelling the

church to be swayed by its power. Politically it largely moulds the powers that frame our laws, and controls the utterances of society by the lower and more degraded.

The license system being unsound in principle can never be so enforced as to control and suppress the fearful consequences that flow from the drinking habits that prevail among the people. The prohibition system being sound in principle can be so enforced by a free and courageous people as to reduce to the minimum the evils of intemperance.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Tonic.

Cures indigestion, headache, malaria, kidney disease, fever chills, loss of appetite, debility, nervous prostration, heart failure, and appendicitis, by regulating the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of indigestion. I had suffered for ten years. I had tried almost every medicine, but all failed. Since taking Lemon Elixir I can eat anything I like. Reevesville, S. C. W. A. GRIFFITH

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of indigestion and heart disease, after years of suffering, when all other remedies and doctors had failed. Beulah, S. C. N. D. COLEMAN.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for about fifteen years, my trouble being my liver, stomach and bowels, with terrible headaches. Lemon Elixir cured me. My appetite is good, and I am well. I had taken a barrel of other medicine, that done me no good.

CHARLES GIBBARD,
No. 1515 Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Lemon Hot Drops.

I had for several years severe ulcerated sore throat, causing much pain and uneasiness, as there was considerable hemorrhage when coughing. I bought one bottle of Dr. Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops. It gave me almost immediate relief. Have used it only twenty-four hours, and my throat and cough is almost entirely well. It is certainly an efficient and speedy remedy. A. F. THOMPSON.
116 Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops.

Dr. W. E. Bingham, Druggist, North Port, Ala., writes: Dr. Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops is the most saleable and best remedy for coughs and colds I ever sold. Sold by druggists. Twenty-five cents per bottle. Prepared by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each can.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Free to Everybody.

It is with much sadness that we chronicle the death of our esteemed friend and brother, John Yarborough, of near Pickens, Holmes County, which sad event occurred on the 27th inst. He was the father of Rev. W. F. Yarborough, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Jackson. He was one of the very best of men, and will be greatly missed by all. His mortal remains were laid to rest in the country graveyard at the old Central Church, pastor Price, of the Second Church, of this city, performing the last sad rites.

Rev. T. Martin is still at Clinton holding forth the Word with power, as he is greeted twice daily with throngs of anxious hearers. Bro. Martin is preeminently clear on the way of salvation, including the security of the believer. He is distinctively Pauline in his teaching. He resorts to no human manipulations or maneuverings, but strongly preaches the Word and depends on God to make the Word his power unto salvation.

Rev. Walker's FAMOUS Dyspepsia CURE

A box containing about one month's treatment sent by mail for \$1.00. Perfectly harmless, very pleasant to take, and as gentle as nature in effect. Address, Rev. E. H. Walker, Box 92, Atlanta, Ga. Bank checks 10c extra for exchange.

F. R. HARDON.

Respectfully,
F. R. HARDON.

Dr. H. H. HARRISON, OSTEOPATHY

BELLS

Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. Send for Catalogue. The C. H. BELL CO., HUBBARD, O.



**Authorized Capital,
\$30,000.**

W. H. Watkins, a prominent member of the Jackson Bar, gives weekly lectures on Commercial Law.

Bred to the Standard, also for Health, Vigor and Egg Production. Four yards, plenty of exercise, proper food and chicks have unlimited range.

BARRED ROCKS

Courteous treatment, prompt attention to orders and good value for your money is MY MOTTO.

EGGS \$1.50 Per Setting.

W. R. TATE, - Goodman, Miss.

Winter Homes in Summer Lands.

The above is the title of an attractive booklet just issued by the Passenger Department of the Southern Railway. It is beautifully illustrated, and fully describes the winter resorts of the South. A copy may be secured by sending a 2-cent stamp to Mr. C. A. Benscoter, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn.

SUBSCRIBE For THE COMMONER

All subscriptions that began with the first number of The Commoner expire with the next number of that paper. As you cannot afford to miss an issue of Mr. Bryan's paper, renew at once. Congress now in session—congressional campaign this year—Mr. Bryan's editorial comment will interest you.

THE BAPTIST and The Commoner both one year for the exceptionally low rate of \$2.50. Regular price of The Commoner \$1.00. This offer applies to new subscriptions only. There is no cleaner paper that comes to our desk.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

THE BAPTIST, JACKSON, MISS.

DR. R. L. PRICE.

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, under the founder of the science; two years' experience.
Graduate Louisville Medical College; Eight years' experience.

—OFFICE—

104 E. Capitol St. - Jackson, Miss.

Opposite Governor's Mansion.

Consultation Free.

Notice, Trappers.

Send 75 cents for book, by mail, of complete instructions in the "Art of Trapping," preparing and shipping furs, skins, etc.: Ship your furs, dry hides and wool to John White & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Alabama Central Female College,
Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Departments: Literary, Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial (including Book-keeping, Stenography, Type-Writing) and Industrial, (including Dressmaking, Millinery).

Faculty: Each member selected on account of scholarship, ability to teach and Christian character.

Discipline: Strict, but kind.

Healthfulness: Record unsurpassed.
Social Life: Tuscaloosa—a seat of learning, a center of culture and refinement.

Religious Advantages: The best, both in college and church.

Prices: For tuition, board, fuel, lights and laundry, \$52 per term of three months, or \$156 per session. For minister's daughters, \$100 per session.

B. F. GILES, President.

**Improved Service to the East
via Southern Railway.**

Beginning December 18th, the Southern Railway will shorten its schedule between Greenville, Miss., and all points East. Train No. 38 will be made a first-class passenger train and will leave Greenville at 4:40 p. m. instead of 3:20 p. m.. This train makes close connection at Birmingham with through sleeper for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

For further information, tickets, sleeper reservations, etc., call on any agent of the Southern Railway, or write to

C. E. JACKSON,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
No. 2019 First Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

